Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL. XVII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891. NO. 41.

Wellsboro Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS OF PAPER:

One year, in advance $1.50
If not paid during the year 2.00

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1 Month	3 00	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
3 Months	5 00	6 00	12 00	15 00	17 00	25 00	40 00
6 Months	8 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	35 00	60 00
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GEO. W. NAYLE,

HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harness made to order on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1889.

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RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect May 10, 1891.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

GOING NORTH 6	4	2	STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH 1	3	5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8 25	5 20	9 00	Lyons	7 25	10 05	5 25
8 35	5 30	9 10	Geneva	8 10	12 00	7 10
8 50	5 40	9 30	Dresden	8 43	12 30	7 45
7 55	5 10	8 35	Himrods	9 00	12 45	7 58
7 05	4 15	7 47	Dundee	9 06	1 02	8 10
6 55	4 05	7 37	Watkins Sta.	9 22	1 25	8 32
6 30	12 42	7 15	Beaver Dams	9 40	1 45	8 52
6 07	12 18	6 55	Dix Corning Ar	10 20	2 10	9 20
6 40	11 50	6 20	Dp Corning Ar	10 20	2 10	9 20

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

6	8	4	STATIONS.	1	3	7
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
2 30	.....	.....	Dp Antrim Ar	1 00	.....	.....
2 30	.....	.....	*Summit	12 42	.....	.....
2 15	.....	.....	*Round Top	12 30	.....	.....
2 05	7 05	10 05	Wharton Stokes	12 15	7 00	9 05
1 55	7 00	10 00	Stokesdale	12 08	6 53	8 58
1 44	6 51	9 51	Stokesdale Junc.	12 03	6 50	8 50
1 41	7 20	10 28	Niles Valley	11 48	6 45	8 47
1 34	7 15	10 20	Middlebury	11 45	6 40	8 41
1 18	7 27	10 33	Holiday	11 40	6 35	8 37
1 28	7 36	10 42	*Hammond	11 32	6 27	8 30
1 23	7 41	10 50	Elkin	11 23	6 18	8 22
1 42	7 55	11 00	Lathrop	11 12	6 08	8 12
1 55	8 05	11 07	Lawrenceville	11 05	6 01	8 05
2 04	8 11	11 12	Tioga	11 00	5 54	7 58
2 10	8 20	11 21	Presho	10 50	5 45	7 50
2 30	8 40	11 40	Ar Corning Dp	10 20	5 25	7 20

Pine Creek Division.

80	4	6	STATIONS.	1	5	37
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
.....	10 25	4 10	WELLSBORO	11 45	8 35	3 50
11 00	10 29	4 09	Stokesdale	11 38	8 49	3 55
10 50	10 34	4 00	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	9 00	4 00
10 29	10 03	3 48	*Marsh Creek	12 42	9 38	4 38
10 23	9 57	3 42	Arnenia	12 48	9 44	4 44
10 13	9 51	3 33	*Four Mile Run	12 52	9 52	4 57
9 01	9 38	3 22	*Gladughton	12 42	9 38	5 15
8 38	9 21	3 07	Blackwell's	1 15	9 35	5 20
7 00	9 20	3 05	Cedar Run	1 20	10 00	5 41
6 00	8 29	2 13	Waterville	2 13	10 42	7 41
5 15	8 05	1 47	Jersey Shore	2 45	11 05	8 40
4 15	7 40	1 00	Newberry Junc.	3 15	11 23	9 30
4 45	7 30	1 10	Williamsport	3 25	11 45	.....
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
5 55	5 30	8 40	Ar. Corning Dp	10 20	5 25	6 20
5 29	5 10	8 10	Lawrenceville	11 16	6 02	8 03
5 23	4 59	7 59	Nelson	11 28	6 22	8 58
5 10	4 47	7 45	Elkland	11 40	6 38	9 28
5 04	4 41	7 35	Knoxville	11 50	6 58	9 49
4 57	4 35	7 25	Cowanesque	12 02	6 49	10 10
4 51	4 29	7 15	Westfield	12 05	6 52	10 17
4 45	4 23	7 05	Nelson Junction	12 15	7 01	10 43
4 40	4 18	6 55	Tioga	12 23	7 08	11 00
4 35	4 13	6 45	Tioga Junction	12 32	7 16	11 22
4 30	4 08	6 35	Mansfield	12 38	7 18	11 30
4 19	3 57	6 20	Arnot	12 49	7 23	11 45
4 15	3 53	6 15	Harrison Valley	12 49	7 23	11 45
4 05	3 43	6 05	Wellsboro Ar.	12 48	7 30	11 55

THROUGH TRAINS leave Wellsboro, Corning and Williamsport as follows:

Going North, 1 and 2 leave Wellsboro, Corning and Williamsport at 7 a. m., connecting at Lyons with Express trains on the Central and Western Railroads.

Going South, 1 and 2 leave Williamsport at 12 m., connecting at Lyons with Express trains on the Central and Western Railroads.

Going North, 24 leaves Wellsboro at 5 p. m., Corning at 5 30 p. m., Williamsport at 8 40 p. m.

Going South, 25 leaves Williamsport at 6 20 a. m., Corning at 11 15 a. m., Wellsboro at 11 55 a. m.

Going North, 80 leaves Wellsboro at 10 25 a. m., Arrives at Corning 11 00 a. m.

Going South, 37 leaves Wellsboro at 3 50 p. m., Arrives at Corning 4 30 p. m.

"King's Corners" is 1 mile south of Lawrenceville.

CONNECTIONS: At Corning with Main Line, N. Y., A. & W. R. R., Erie, Fall Brook, Cowanesque & Antrim, Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Lyons with Central New York and Western, Sodus Bay & Southern, Lyons & Newark, Geneva, Ithaca & Auburn, Fall Brook, Geneva, Watkins & Elmira, Northern Central, Elmira, Jefferson & Canandaigua Divisions. At Geneva with New York, Lake Erie & Western, Lehigh Valley, Northern Central, Geneva, Ithaca & Auburn, Geneva, Watkins & Elmira, Geneva & Dresden Divisions. At Himrods with Geneva & Dresden Division. At Dundee with Lehigh Valley. At Watkins with Watkins & Elmira, Geneva, Watkins & Elmira, Northern Central, Elmira, Jefferson & Canandaigua Divisions. At Corning with N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R., Erie, Northern Central, Fall Brook, Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Wellsboro Junction with Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Wellsboro with Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Williamsport with Philadelphia & Reading, Philadelphia, Reading & New England, Williamsport & Northern, Lewisburg, Centre & Susquehanna, Williamsport, Pine Creek & Jersey Shore, Williamsport & Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, New York Central & Hudson River, Northern Central, Lehigh Valley, Catawissa, Williamsport & Erie, Philadelphia & Erie, Williamsport, Bradford & Pittsburg, Williamsport & Northern Divisions.

PHILIP BURGER, GENERAL TICKET AGENT. ALEX. MOREAR, GENERAL MANAGER. J. H. ALEXANDER, GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT. JAMES BARNES, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT.

Addison & Pennsylvania Railway.

GOING NORTH 3	1	STATIONS	GOING SOUTH 2	4
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8 00	4 00	Dp Addison Ar	11 40	7 40
8 07	4 07	Nelson	11 33	7 33
8 20	4 11	Elkland	11 28	7 28
8 27	4 18	Osceola	11 21	7 21
8 35	4 25	Tioga Junction	11 15	7 15
8 40	4 30	Westfield	11 10	7 10
8 45	4 35	Mansfield	11 05	7 05
8 50	4 40	Arnot	11 00	7 00
8 55	4 45	Gaines	10 55	6 55
9 00	4 50	Ar. Gaines Dp	10 50	6 50

Connections: At Addison with Erie. At Gaines with Fall Brook. At Mansfield with Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Tioga Junction with Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Elkland with Fall Brook, Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Nelson with Tioga Central and Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Divisions. At Addison with Erie.

PHILIP BURGER, GENERAL TICKET AGENT. ALEX. MOREAR, GENERAL MANAGER. J. H. ALEXANDER, GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT. JAMES BARNES, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT.

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

CAPITAL STOCK, $50,000
SURPLUS FUND, $50,000

DIRECTORS: H. C. KINNEY, PRESIDENT. A. H. NICHOLS, VICE PRESIDENT. A. W. COBURN, CASHIER. H. C. KINNEY, A. H. NICHOLS, A. W. COBURN, A. W. WILLIAMS, A. H. WILLIAMS.

Interest paid on Time Deposits.

Collections promptly made on all points in the United States, Canada and Europe.

Exchange bought and sold.

Sight Drafts on Philadelphia and New York.

Money loaned on approved security.

Gold, Silver, Coupons and Government Securities bought and sold.

Gold and Silver Coin, Gold Drafts and Coupons received on deposit.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Burglar Proof Safes for sale.

Head of the Class

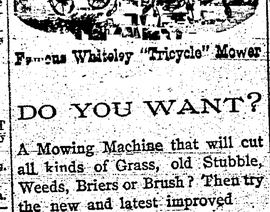
Stands the New

WHITELEY

HARVESTING

MACHINERY

FOR 1891.



Famous Whiteley "Tricycle" Mower

DO YOU WANT?

A Mowing Machine that will cut all kinds of Grass, old Stubble, Weeds, Briers or Brush? Then try the new and latest improved

WHITELEY

"Tricycle" Mower.

The Season is favorable for a big Grass Crop. That means money to the farmer provided he has a Mowing machine that can cut the grass, and a good crop means a "down tangled crop." The ordinary cheap low speed Mowers cannot cut tough clover when it grows thick as

Hair on a Dog's Back.

Whiteley Great "Open-end" Binder

LOOK-OUT! For big tall Grain this harvest. The coming Crop promises to be the heaviest for years past.

GET READY for it and save every head of Grain, for the "waste makes the profit" and the waste can only be saved by harvesting your Grain with a new

WHITELEY

"Open-end" Binder.

BE CAREFUL when buying a grain or grass cutting machine and get a good one, ten dollars less in price will only be

Penny-Wise and Pound Foolish.

The Whiteley Machines are warranted to be the best workers, the longest life, lightest draft and most comfortable of all.

It will pay you to see them

DROP IN AND LOOK THEM OVER AND GET A CATALOGUE MORE FULLY EXPLAINING THE

FINEST PAIR

Machines on Earth

Champion Repairs

Sections, Knives, Bolts, Castings

AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF Repairs and Extra Parts for the Champion Machines manufactured. These Repairs Fit and are made from the Original Patterns and are

Warranted to Fit.

THE NEW Whitelegs Machines

FOR SALE AND ON EXHIBITION BY

A. SPENCER,

WELLSBORO, PA.

PAY W. DEWITT & CO.

Farm Produce on Commission

A Code of Morals

It's no use your shouldn't think this story true
I merely mention it
Involved it lately. 'Tis a most
Unmitigated misstatement.

Now, Jones has left his new-wed bride to keep
his house in order.
And hied away to the Hurrum Hills, above
the Afghan border.
To sit on a rock with a heliograph; but ere he
left he taught
His wife the working of the code that sets the
miles at naught.

And Love had made him very sage, as Nature
made her fair.
So Cupid and Apollo linked, per heliograph,
the pair.
At dawn across the Hurrum Hills, he flashed
her counsel wise—
At even the dying sunset bore her husband's
homilies.

He warned her 'gainst seductive youths in
scarlet clad and gold,
As much as 'gainst the blandishments paternal
of the old;
But kept his gravest warnings for thereby
the dirty hangs
That snowy haired Lothario, Lieutenant General
Bangs.

'Twas General Bangs, with aid and staff, that
tilt-tupped on the way
When they beheld a heliograph temperature
at play:
They thought of border rising and of stations
smoked and burned,
So stopped to take the message down—and
this is what they learned:—

"Peek not dot, dot dash, dot dash dot" twice.
The General swore,
"Was ever general officer addressed as 'dear'
before?
My love, I faith! 'My duck,' gadzooks! 'My
darling popsy-wop!'
Spirit of great Lord Wolseley, who is on that
mountain top?"

The artless side-de-camp was mute, the gilded
staff were still,
As dumb with pent up mirth, they booked
that message from the hill;
For, clear as summer's lightning flare, the husband's warning ran:—
"Don't dance or ride with General Bangs—a
most immoral man."

(At dawn, across the Hurrum Hills, he flashed
her counsel wise—
But, howsoever Love be blind, the world at
large hath eyes)
With damnatory dot and dash he heliographed
his wife
Some interesting details of the General's private life.

The artless side-de-camp was mute, the shinning staff were still.
And red and redder grew the General's shaven
chin.
And this is what he said at last (his feelings
matter not)—
"I think we've tapped a private line. Hill
Threes about there! Trot!"

All honor unto Bangs, for no one did Jones
thereafter know
By word or act official who read off that
message.
But the tale is on the frontier, and from
Michni to Mooltan
They know the worthy General as "that most
immoral man."

—Rudyard Kipling.

VENDETTA,

OR

THE STORY OF ONE FORGOTTEN.

BY MARIE CORELLI.

CHAPTER XI.

THE third week of September was drawing to its close when I returned to Naples. The weather had grown cooler, and favorable reports of the gradual decrease of the cholera began to gain ground with the suffering and terrified population. Business was resumed as usual, pleasure had again her votaries, and society whirled round once more in its giddy waltz as though it had never left off dancing. I arrived in the city late in the day, and had time only to make some preliminary arrangements for my plan of action. I secured the most splendid suite of apartments in the best hotel, impressing the whole establishment with a vast idea of my wealth and importance. I casually mentioned to the landlord that I desired to purchase a carriage and horses, that I needed a first-class valet and a few other trifles of the like sort, and added that I relied on his good advice and recommendation as to the places where I should best obtain all I sought. Needless to say, he became my slave, never was monarch better served than I, the very waiters hustled each other in a race to attend upon me, and reports of my princely fortune, generosity, and lavish expenditure began to flit from mouth to mouth, which was the result I desired to obtain.

And now the evening of my first day in Naples came, and I, the supposed Conte Cesare Oliva, the envied and flattered noble, took the first step towards my vengeance. It was one of the loveliest evenings possible even in that lovely land, a soft breeze blew in from the sea, the sky was pearl-like and pure as an opal, yet bright with delicate shifting clouds of crimson and pale mauve, small fleecy flecks of radiance that looked like a shower of blossoms fallen from some far invisible flowerland. The waters of the bay were slightly ruffled by the wind, and curled into tender little dark-blue waves tipped with light fringes of foam. After my dinner I went out and took my way to a well-known and popular cafe which used to be a favorite haunt of mine in the days when I was known as Fabio Romani. Guido Ferrari was a constant habitue of the place, and I felt that I should find him there. The brilliant rose-white and gold saloons were crowded, and owing to the pleasant coolness of the air there were hundreds of little tables placed far out into the street, at which groups of persons were seated, enjoying ices, wine or coffee, and congratulating each other on the agreeable news that a terrible scourge of the destitute had taken flight to eternity. I glanced quickly yet thoroughly round, incumbent upon him to polish my table with extra zeal, and to secure all the newspapers, pictorial or otherwise, that were lying about, for the purpose of obsequiously depositing them in a heap at my right hand. I addressed this amiable garcon in the harsh and deliberate accents of my carefully disguised voice.

"By the way, I suppose you know Naples well?"

"Oh, sì, Signor!"

"Ebbene, can you tell me the way to the house of one Count Fabio Romani, a wealthy nobleman of this city?"

"Ha! a good hit this time!" Though apparently not looking at him I saw Ferrari start, as though he had been stung, and then compose himself in his seat with an air of attention. The waiter meanwhile, in answer to my question, raised his hands, eyes, and shoulders all together with a shrug expressive of resigned melancholy.

"Ah gran, Dio! o' morto!"

"Dead?" I exclaimed with a pretended start of shocked surprise. "So young? Impossible?"

"Eh! what will you, Signor? It was la pesta; there was no remedy. La pesta cares nothing for youth or age, and spares neither rich nor poor."

For a moment I leaned my head on my hand, affecting to be overcome by the suddenness of the news. Then looking up, I said regretfully:

"Alas! I am too late! I was a friend of his father's. I have been away for many years, and I had a great wish to meet the young Romani whom I last saw as a child. Are there any relations of his living? was he married?"

The waiter, whose countenance had assumed a fitting lugubriousness in accordance with what he imagined were my feelings, brightened up immediately as he replied eagerly:

"Oh, sì, Signor! The Countessa Romania lives up at the Villa, though I believe she receives no more since her husband's death. She is young and beautiful as an angel. There is a little child, too."

A hasty movement on the part of Ferrari caused me to turn my eyes, or rather my spectacles in his direction. He leaned forward, and raising his hat with the old courteous grace I knew so well, said politely:

"Pardon me, Signor, for my interrupting you! I knew the late young Count Romani well—perhaps better than my own in Naples. I shall be delighted to afford you any information you may seek concerning him."

Oh, the old mellow music of his voice! —how it struck on my heart and pierced it like the refrain of a familiar song loved in the days of our youth. For an instant I could not speak,—wrath and sorrow very choked my utterance. Fortunately this feeling was but momentary—slowly I raised my hat in response to his salutes, and answered stiffly.

"I am your servant, Signor. You will oblige me indeed if you can place me in communication with the relatives of this unfortunate young nobleman. The elder Count Romani was dearer to me than a brother . . . men have such attachments occasionally. Permit me to introduce myself," and I handed him my visiting card with a slight and formal bow. He accepted it, and as he read the name it bore, he gave me a quick glance of respect mingled with pleased surprise.

"The Conte Cesare Oliva!" he exclaimed. "I esteem myself most fortunate to have met you! Your arrival has already notified to us by the avant-coureur of the fashionable intelligence, so that we are well aware," here laughing lightly, "of the distinctive right you have to a hearty welcome in Naples. I am only sorry that any distressing news should have darkened the occasion of your return here after so long an absence. Permit me to express the hope that it may at least be the only cloud for you on our southern sunshine!"

And he extended his hand with that frank frankness and bonhomie which are always a part of the Italian temperament, and were especially so of his. A cold shudder ran through my veins. God! could I take his hand in mine? I must—if I would act my part thoroughly—for should I refuse he would think it strange, even rude—I should lose the game by one false move. With a forced smile I hesitatingly held out my hand also; it was gloved, yet as he clasped it heartily in his own the warm pressure burnt through the glove like fire. I could have cried out in agony, so excruciating was the mental torture which I endured at that moment. But it passed; the ordeal was over, and I knew that from henceforth I should be able to shake hands with him as often and as indefinitely as with any other man. It was only this first time that it galled me to the quick. Ferrari noticed nothing of my emotion he was in excellent spirits, and, turning to the waiter who had lingered to watch us make each other's acquaintance, he exclaimed:

"More coffee, garcon, and a couple of glorias." Then looking towards me, "You do not object to a gloria, Conte? No! That is well. And here is my card," taking one from his pocket and laying it on the table. "Guido Ferrari, at your service, an artist and a very poor one. We shall celebrate our meeting by drinking each other's health."

"I bowed. The waiter vanished to execute his orders, and Ferrari drew his chair closer to mine.

"I see you smoke," he said gaily. "Can I offer you one of my cigars? They are unusually choice. Permit me," and he proferred me a richly embossed and emblazoned silver cigar-case, with the Romani arms and coronet and my own initials engraved thereon. It was mine, of course,—I took it with a sensation of grim amusement—I had not seen it since the day I died!"

"A fine article," I remarked carelessly, turning it over in my hand, "and a present, I suppose. A gift from some lady-love."

"Not exactly," he replied, with a slight cloud of sadness in the tone as he drew his own cigar-case from his pocket. "It was given me by my sister, who was married against her will to a man she hated, and who made her life miserable. That case was her wedding-present to him, and he sold it to me when he was in a pecuniary difficulty."

"Is the Countess Romani young?" I asked, interrupting him.

"Young and beautiful as a dream," he replied fervently. "Yet her beauty is of a thoughtful order, for she is a more enchanting woman. If you were a young man, Conte, I should be silent regarding her charms, but your white hairs inspire one with confidence. I assure you solemnly, though Fabio was my friend, and an excellent fellow in his way, he was never worthy of the woman he married!"

"Indeed!" I said coldly, as this dagger thrust struck home to my heart. "I only knew him when he was quite a boy. He was then of a violent temper, but—"

"Bah—a love gift, Signor, or as in the case of the Count, a wife, are apt to sweeten of the direst acid. Why, I remember telling him in dark words that the child than was coming would be the saving of him. I was young then, and I thought I could see the dawn of a better life for him, and I was—ah, Dio! how I was deceived! Why, Signor, I—I, who am no more than a beggar, who have lived long enough to see all my illusions vanish like the morning mist, who have seen the world, and know that it is but a vast stage for the performance of the most miserable farce—I

Wilkesboro Chronicle.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891.

FRED K. WILSON, - - FRANK CONOVEY,
Editors and Proprietors.

PHILADELPHIA Jews have applied for a charter for an organization called the Alliance Israelite Universelle, the object of which is to discourage and discontinue Jewish emigration to the United States, and divert the same to Canada and South America.

EX-SENATOR WALLACE says, "the present time is a very bad one to elect the members to a State Constitutional Convention. There is too much unrest among the people, and crude and violent ideas might be embodied in the work, resulting in a rejection of the work of the convention."

THERE are nearly two thousand corporations in Pennsylvania which will be affected by the Boyer Tax bill. These corporations pay in the aggregate over $[illegible] in capital stock tax to the State. The Boyer act adds two mills to this tax, which Auditor General McCamant estimates will increase the revenues from this source alone about $1,500,000.

IN answer to a query one day last week Senator Peffer, the Farmers' Alliance successor to Ingalls, said: "You can safely say that the Farmers' Alliance has only begun its work. The farmers have accepted fictitious representations too long and now mean to apply their own power in shaping government. The field this year is in Ohio and Iowa and next year the field is the Nation."

ACCORDING to a Republican authority the heavy pension and other drafts drawn upon the United States Treasury within the past few days has reduced the net surplus to $1,255,999. This indeed is gratifying news, as it has been taken for granted for some time that the surplus, great or small, was a thing of the past. Possibly Uncle Sam has been selling a few more postage stamps than usual and has thus swelled the amount in the Treasury vaults.

THE Compulsory Educational bill which required children between the ages of 8 and 12 to be sent to school at least sixteen consecutive weeks in each year, was vetoed by Governor Pattison last Thursday. This being the first step in the direction of compulsory education, the Governor holds that the measure involves serious political, educational and social problems, and that in grappling with it sure ground should be occupied.

GOVERNOR PATTISON'S veto pen was busy again last week. Two bills providing for compulsory education; to prevent deception in the manufacture and sale of gilded ware, and to pay firemen's relief associations an annual amount on insurance effected within the State, were disapproved. The first on the ground that it was a cumbersome and impracticable measure; the second because it was styled hopeless legislation, and the third because it was unconstitutional.

MCKINLEY is in it again. He has been nominated for Governor of Ohio by the Republicans of that State. Every effort was made to give him a big send off and impress the populace with the fact of his immense popularity. But Mr. McKinley will find it much harder to achieve an election than a nomination, unless the Ohio people are fond of high taxation. The New York *World* says the Ohio platform is an amalgam, with very little silver, much tin, and no end of brass.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HENSEL, on behalf of the Commonwealth, last Friday notified the city of Philadelphia to make good the State money embezzled by ex-Treasurer Bardsley, amounting to over $600,000. The notice gives the city ten days in which to comply with this order, and if payment is refused suit will be brought to collect the amount, and the liability of Philadelphia will thereby be tested. The Attorney General does not expect that the city will pay without a fight.

ORGANIZED on an anti-trust platform, the members of the Kansas Alliance now propose forming a "Farmers' Trust," for the purpose of holding farm products for good prices. This visionary scheme looks all right on paper; but it should not be forgotten that the world's market is largely ruled by the law of supply and demand. The Kansas farmer will probably be wiser after having lost several of his hard earned dollars through the peculations of some of the executive officers of the trust.

[illegible]

If a Democratic President had [illegible] in 1888 it would not now be National offi[illegible] trying to hide the cr[illegible] in the Philadelphia Keystone Bank. That crookedness would have been exposed before it reached its di[illegible] by a Democratic examiner who would have examined.—*Bellefonte Watchman.* Possibly such might have been the case; yet we are not so biased as to believe that all Philadelphia Republicans are sinners and the Democrats all saints. The fact should not be overlooked that there are dishonest and treacherous Democrats, and that many of them are engaged in politics in the Quaker City.

THE Hungarians in the coke regions have been attacked by a peculiar and baffling disease. All those afflicted are males. The disease affects their legs, which are marked by small yellow spots about one half an inch in circumference, around each of which is a purple circle. These cause them great pain, almost completely paralyzing their legs. The doctors think the disease is caused by sulphuric gas from the coke ovens. The scourge is spreading among the Hungarian cokers only, and does not seem to effect other nationalities. The Hens are panic stricken, being fearful that the disease is contagious and will cause an epidemic. Several of the cases will prove fatal, and what looks bad is that the physicians have attempted to keep the matter a secret.

THE fact is far becoming self-evident that the Prince of Wales will never become the ruler of the British Empire. The leading English papers are unstinted in their condemnation of his conduct. At best he is but a royal pauper in the eyes of all who look longingly toward a republican form of government, and his dissipated conduct cannot be tolerated by the conservative people of old England. At heart he is but a professional gambler and roue entirely unfitted for the responsible position of ruler of Great Britain. He cannot expect that his shortcomings will always be shielded under the protecting wing of his mother. He has given the old lady trouble enough already, and the minds of the English people are becoming very strongly impregnated with the idea that the days of hereditary monarchy ought to soon be numbered.

LAST Friday Governor Pattison approved the bill providing for a Constitutional Convention of the qualified voters of the State, should they at the election in November next declare in favor of it. The bill provides for twenty-seven delegates-at-large and one hundred and fifty from the fifty Senatorial districts in the State. Each voter can cast his ballot for two candidates for delegates, the natural result of which would be the election of two Republicans of the three delegates in counties in which that party has a majority and the Democrats a similar number in counties in which they have a preponderance of votes. The Governor also signed the Ballot Reform bill, which the Senate greatly weakened by amendments intended to cripple it, and also the bill authorizing all applicants for retail liquor license to secure their bondsmen anywhere in the county.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Much Denied Deficit—Another Republican Official in Trouble.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The terrible effects of the crime of "check-kiting" by private individuals should have been sufficient to have prevented the Treasurer of the United States from engaging in the reprehensible practice, but they were not. For two days there were checks outstanding against the treasury amounting to nearly one million dollars more than the amount of cash available to pay them therein. Thus the much denied deficit made its debut. Some people believe that Secretary Foster, by directing these checks to be issued when he knew there were no available funds in the Treasury to meet them, so far exceeded his authority as to lay himself liable to impeachment. It would be no excuse to say that he expected the money to pay them to be in the Treasury before they were presented for payment—that's the excuse of all the "check-kiters." Let the fact be remembered that Republicans, high and low, big and little, have persisted in saying that there would be no deficit, and that for two days there was a deficit, one day amounting to $787,108, and the next to a little less. It is not surprising that Secretary Foster was anxious to extend the $50,000,000 of four-and-a-half per cent. bonds which will mature next September. It seems to have been simply a question of default or extension, and Mr. Foster chose the lesser evil.

Another Republican official is in trouble. Notwithstanding the fate of his immediate predecessor who was dismissed for financial irregularities in spite of the a[illegible] of Secretary Foster to protect and shi[illegible] postmaster Hathaway [illegible] Representatives, [illegible] a similar scrape [illegible] contractor [illegible] from the [illegible] been a[illegible]

[illegible]

SHORT STATE STORIES.

Curious and Spicy Items Culled From Our Exchanges.

A Wilkesbarre merchant who had placed a drop-a-penny-in-the-slot machine in his store opened it a few days ago and found sixty pennies and four hundred iron washers. The small boy had got in his work.

A Forkston woman has applied for a divorce because she is compelled to fight wildcats so often. The part of the country where she and her husband live is infested with these animals, and as he refuses to move, she wants to leave him. She says that in the last three years she has killed forty-three cats.

William Haffley, of Aaronsburg, was wending his way homeward with a half pound of gunpowder in his pocket, and as he chanced to pass a blacksmith shop one of the sparks from the anvil flew into his pocket and ignited the powder. The fellow's trousers were blown from his body and he sustained serious burns besides.

To show how deadly nicotine is, it is told that two men found an adder in a Wilkesbarre cemetery one day last week. One held the reptile to the ground with a stick while his companion ran a timothy stalk through the stem of his clay pipe and deposited the nicotine in the snake's mouth. In three minutes the snake was dead.

A store keeper at Glenmore, Montgomery county, recently had two dozen boxes of axle grease stolen from his place, and making an investigation traced the theft to some Hungarians employed in a neighboring quarry. He visited their hut one day and was shocked to find a box of his axle grease on the table and the Hungarians eating it on their bread in place of butter.

A young man of Bethlehem went out walking with a neighbor's daughter one evening last week, which he knew was against the wishes of the girl's father. And when he saw him coming around the corner he took to his heels, and stumbling, fell and hurt himself. Then he had his prospective father-in-law arrested for causing him to fall. To the amusement and wonder of the town, a justice held the old gentlemen in $800 bail for trial. In the event of whatever verdict, he will likely lose his inamorata.

When singing school closed the other night George A. Kauffman, a well-known farmer living near Centrefort, Berks county, saw a great white hand stretched across the sky. It was two miles long and half a mile wide, with fingers, and most clearly outlined against the black sky. It looked as if it were made of a bright substance. A score of other people who were at the singing school were called to the door, and all stood and wondered at the strange apparition for fifteen minutes, when it suddenly disappeared.

Fifty-four days ago last week Tuesday Mrs. John Mosher, of Tower City, died, and as the coffin was put in the rough box her mother, Mrs. Harriet Smith, created a sensation by stating that she would not eat anything more on this earth. After the burial the heart-broken mother, aged 75 years, was driven to her home in Higginsville, Schuylkill county, and since that day has never swallowed a mouthful of solid food. On the fiftieth day of the self-imposed fast, while carrying milk from a spring house, she fell fainting to the grass. Four days later her death occurred.

Lillie Miller, of York, died a few days ago after suffering with a peculiar malady that for a time baffled the physicians. The young woman was a seamstress, and wore very tight-fitting habiliments. She had a habit of sticking pins and needles in her dress. Many of the pins and needles worked their way into her body and came out in the upper part of the arm and body. She had been frequently requested to abstain from the habit, but she had continued it so long that she unconsciously stuck the pins into her clothing. The deceased was about 25 years of age, and had continued the habit for the past three years, until it resulted in tropey and blood-poisoning, which finally ended her life.

Walter Sanders, 13 years old and a son of a farmer living about four miles from [illegible] was drowned in Bushkill creek last week. He was sent into the creek to water a team, and [illegible]

[illegible]

GENERAL NEWS.

Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

Secretary Blaine is improving in health at Bar Harbor.

The striking weavers of Fall River returned to work Tuesday.

The United States [illegible] Monday at [illegible] 164.

John Mott, the American [illegible] six years a resident of Brooklyn, died last Saturday.

Governor Hill says he is not interested in any project for [illegible] has been alleged.

The receipts of the Internal Revenue Bureau for the fiscal year just ended were $[illegible]

The Roebling [illegible] Mills, were damaged [illegible] by the recent [illegible]

The Topeka [illegible] Market [illegible]

The Nashville [illegible] thought will [illegible]

A Scotchman [illegible] perfected a new process for [illegible]

The [illegible] Gloucester, Mass., [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Joseph Ewing McKee died in Butler County, Ohio, Aug. [illegible] He entered Wabash College at eighteen years of age, supporting himself by working at the [illegible] odd hours. From Wabash he went to Asbury University, in 1854 graduating. He began the study of law and was elected Attorney General of the State in 1856. In 184[illegible] he was elected to Congress as a Democrat and served until 1861. He was [illegible] governor in 1864. While [illegible] State Democratic Committee he reorganized the party and [illegible] the election of a Democrat [illegible] ture, by which he was [illegible] the Senate, serving until [illegible]

[illegible]

THE KANSAS ALLIANCE

Its Members Are Big Men and It is a Very Bad Way.

LEAVENWORTH, Ka[illegible] every county where [illegible] nominated candidates [illegible] for there has been a [illegible] invariable result of [illegible] feated farmers [illegible] from the party and [illegible] tion of returning [illegible] The Leavenworth [illegible] in this kind of a [illegible] ent. Many [illegible] this unharmonious [illegible] among which are [illegible] good leaders [illegible] score of candidates and upon failing to [illegible] recognition they immediately nominate separate tickets.

The action of the Cincinnati convention in committing a prohibition clause in their platform disposes many, while Blossom has caused great many to desert. The Alliance expected everything but miracles from the farmer Legislature, and now denounce it as a grand fizzle.

[illegible]

Millionaire's Son Drowned.

WASHINGTON, PA., June 22.—A sad accident occurred at a pond one mile east of here this evening. Three lads, from eight to thirteen years old, were drowned while bathing. They were: John McKeon, the son and namesake of the late millionaire oil king of that name, John Chaulis, a grandson of the late Mr. McKeon, and Walter Jones, the younger son of the Rev. J. P. Jones, Presiding Elder of this district of the Methodist Church. The mother of young McKeon is heart-broken. The father had loved this son above all and by his will had made him a millionaire on his coming of age.

Heavy Loss of Cattle on Shipboard.

MONTREAL, June 23.—News was received to-day from England that a heavy loss of cattle had occurred on board the steamer Ripon City, which left here on June 4 for Liverpool with 387 head. The shippers were Montreal men. Just how many cattle were lost on the voyage is not yet known, the cable despatch reading: "Cattle arrived; heavy mortality; balance landed bruised owing to insufficient space." The Minister of Marine says that the new space regulations will prevent such losses in the future.

Rusk Officially Inspects Pork.

CHICAGO, June 22.—Secretary Rusk inaugurated the first official microscopic inspection of pork at the Union Stock Yards to-day. The Secretary expressed himself as being well satisfied with the success of the experiment. "We will enlarge the scope of this undertaking," he said; "and in a comparatively short time we expect to see Germany and France get over their prejudice against the hog product of this country."

A Trusted Official Goes Astray.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Anton Earl, an old and trusted disbursing officer of the Geological Survey, was arrested this afternoon for embezzling $3,600 of government funds. It is understood he has confessed his guilt. He is under bonds for $40,000, and the government will lose nothing.

The Treasury Surplus.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The financial statement prepared in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury to-day shows a net surplus of $4,[illegible] 879. The cash balance by the Treasurer's book is $42,952,917.

American Students in E[illegible]

BERLIN, June 23. [illegible] large number of A[illegible] at present in Berlin [illegible] the river [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the name of the Phoenix Iron and Metal Company, has failed. There are large liabilities will aggregate [illegible] The [illegible] $12,000. The gross assets are not over $[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] months, [illegible] the other side of [illegible]

[illegible] universal opinion that De Lancey is entitled to the palm for being the cheekiest and coolest mortal that ever came within a radius of 600 miles of the City Hall. His colleagues of the Board of 1884, who were also with him in the Board of 1886, as well as politicians generally made the ex-Alderman's claim the subject of many a conversation. It, in fact, created a great deal of amusement everywhere, and while all deplored De Lacy's action, many said that his claim was based on legal ground, and that the city would be forced to pay him for services he never rendered.

All clubdom is in a flutter. Sir Wm. Gordon Cumming, the hero or the victim of the baccarat scandal in England, is about to come to America. Sir William, directly after the baccarat case, married Miss Gurner of New York. And now the great question is—Will the club doors be thrown open to him or will he be denied entrance? Surely if Lady Gordon-Cumming is to be received with a cordial American greeting, and all the recent compliments paid her for her "bravery" and "independence," and calling her a "true Yankee girl of spirit," would indicate that she will be, why should not the same greeting be given to her husband?

But it now looks as if New York club doors will be barred strongly when Sir William arrives. The opinions of leading clubmen have been asked, and everything points in that direction.

The case of Luther R. Marsh, who was the willing victim a couple of years ago of the notorious Madam Diss DeBar, the "spook priestess," is brought to mind by that of Joseph Battin, an aged man of wealth, who has been so taken up with the so-called Christian Alliance in this city that he has donated property to the value of $200,000 to the association. Mr. Battin is in his 84 year. He is or was a civil engineer, but in his time has made a good deal of money in land and other speculations. The octogenarian is now an inmate of the Bereshah Home, on Forty-fourth street, near Eighth avenue, and he passes most of his time reading an elegantly covered copy of the teacher's Bible, and expounding the law as it is set forth in that book to all who care to listen. His six children think he should be restrained.

Benjamin P. Hutchinson, the notorious "Old Hutch" of Chicago, was a visitor at the Produce Exchange yesterday. He was an early visitor, for he applied for admittance at seven o'clock in the morning, and cursed the janitor because he denial refused to open the doors for him.

The eccentric Western character who conceived and carried out the biggest wheat corner that has ever been known in this country arrived in the city on Saturday evening from a New England town, where he had been for several weeks. He stalked into the Astor House, registered, accepted a room and abused clerks and bell-boys indiscriminately.

The American Bank Note Company, of this city, is engaged in printing $12,000,000 worth of paper money after the style of the American "greenbacks," for President Balmaceda of Chili, who is engaged in a desperate struggle with the Congressional party. This fiat money is in bills of the denominations of one, five and ten pesos respectively. The Congressional part'ys representative here have, it is alleged, been [illegible] the preparation of Bu[illegible] of pesos, and have [illegible] capture them before [illegible] can get his hands [illegible]

[illegible]

New York Market.

NEW YORK, June 22, 1891.

FLOUR [illegible]

[illegible]

CHEESE.

[illegible] day	7½a 9 c
[illegible] Skims	7 a10 c
[illegible]	1½a 2 c
[illegible]	2½a 4 c
[illegible]	7½a 8⅝c

EGGS.

[illegible] Firsts	16 a18 c
[illegible] Firsts	14 a19 c
[illegible] Firsts	16 a17 c

SUGAR.

Cut loaf	5 c
Crushed	5 c
Powdered	4½c
Granulated	4½c
Cubes	4½c
XXXX Powdered	4⅝c
Mold A	4⅝c
Confectioner's A	4 c
Candy A	4 c
Columbia A	4⅜c
Windsor A	4⅜c
Ridgewood A	3⅞c
Extra C	3⅝c
Golden C	3⅝c

PORK.

Extra Prime	$11 00a11 50
Family	10 50a11 00
Clear backs	11 00a11 25
Old Mess	10 75a11 50
New Mess	11 75a12 25

Live Stock Market.

Receipts of beeves were 4,[illegible] head, including 52 cars for export, 78 cars for the market, and 132 cars direct to slaughterers. Price a shade higher for really fine cattle. Poorest to best native steers sold at 3[illegible]7c. Texas and Colorados at $3.15a$4.75; bulls and dry cows and $2.50a$4.25. Dressed beef steady at 6¾a[illegible]c per lb. dressed weight, and American refrigerated beef higher at 6[illegible]c per lb.

Receipts of calves were 2,627 head. Market ruled dull and [illegible] advanced [illegible]c per lb. Veal sold at $5a$6.50 per 100 lbs; buttermilk calves at $2.75a$4.00.

Receipts of sheep and lambs including cars direct, were 9,813 head. Sheep were firm and active; lambs dull at a decline of ¼c. per lb. Sheep sold at $4.50a$5.75 per 100 lbs; lambs at $6a$7.75. Dressed mutton firm at 9a10½c. per lb, dressed lambs steady, at 9¼a[illegible]c. Receipts of hogs, including 1 car for sale, were 9,919 head. Market firm at $4.90a$5.25 per 100 lbs.

27th ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

TRAVELERS

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1891.

Paid-Up Cash Capital, $600,000

ASSETS.

Real Estate	$1,169,189.92
Cash on hand and in bank	84,414.20
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate	3,227,143.07
Interest on loans, accrued but not due	48,536.34
Loans on collateral security	960,420.46
Deferred Life Premiums	159,489.19
Premiums due and unreported on Life policies	115,641.25
State, county and municipal bonds	1,266,947.38
Railroad stocks and bonds	2,133,707.50
Bank stocks	508,401.00
Miscellaneous stocks and bonds	241,700.00
Total Assets	$12,244,467.39

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, four per cent. Life department	$9,319,304.00
Reserve for re-insurance, Accident department	808,230.39
Claims unadjusted and not due	247,000.00
Sund'ry all other liabilities	[illegible]
Total liabilities	$10,133,723.39
Surplus as regards policy-holders	$2,080,744.00

STATISTICS FOR THE YEAR 1890.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

No. Life Policies written to date	86,238
New Life Insurance written in 1890	$13,563,900.00
Paid Life Policy-holders to date	6,174,897.04
Paid Life Policy-holders in 1890	707,912.46

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

No. of Accident policies written to date	1,[illegible]
No. of Accident policies written in 1890	101,078
No. of Accident claims paid in in 1890	18,412
Whole number Accident claims paid	214,229
Am't Accident claims paid in 1890	$960,0[illegible]
Whole am't Accident claims paid	13,023,736.12
Total Losses paid, both Departments	$19,198,604.06

CHAMPAIGN BROS., Agts.,
WELLSBORO, PA.

R. H. WALKER,
CONTRACTOR FOR
Steam and Hot Water
HEATING
AND SANITARY PLUMBING.

I will give my personal attention to all work entrusted to my care. Will keep an entire New Stock of Supplies [illegible] and Galvanized Pipe of the best quality [illegible]

Tioga County People's [illegible]

FULLY APPRECIATED.

THE BATES,
WELLSBORO, PA.

[illegible] are offering some great [illegible] Millinery Goods.

LATEST STYLES AND LARGEST STOCK

Don't forget the bargains on our 5 and 10 cent counters, also our stock of Crockery, China, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Fancy Goods, etc.
M. & M. WILSON.

We have just received several of the latest and handsomest patterns in

Decorated Dinner and Tea Sets.

"RIDGWAYS BEAUFORT."

Something entirely new, and they should be seen to be appreciated. Notwithstanding these patterns are the latest thing out in the line of decorated ware, the prices are very low. We have a very handsome

Decorated Dinner Set, 112 Pieces, for $10

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

We carry a large stock of fine mouldings to select from. All orders will receive prompt attention.
R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

We offer Unusual Attractions in Every Department in Our Large Double Store this Spring.

WE HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Dress Goods, Trimmings

AND WASH FABRICS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

INCLUDING A LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

Anderson's Scotch Zephyr Ginghams,

also Canton Cloths, a fabric which takes the place of Satteens this season.
We have an endless variety of

Ladies' Jackets and Capes.

OUR GLOVE, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

WE MAKE SPECIAL MENTION OF OUR STOCK OF

NEW CARPETS

AND MATTINGS.

We are headquarters for Fine Clothing for men, boys and children; our display of clothing is immense. You cannot, in justice to yourselves, pass us by when you want a new suit of clothes. Our prices are as low as possible. A cordial invitation to visit our store is extended to all. Respectfully,
MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.
Wellsboro, April 9, 1891.

THE LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE.

HAVING BEEN ENGAGED DURING THE PAST MONTH IN INCREASING OUR LARGE STOCK OF

Spring & Summer Clothing

we now feel justified in saying that nowhere in the county can be found such well made Clothing as our tables are loaded with. We are prepared to show an assortment such as the stylish-dressed public are looking for, and which can be produced only by our most fashionable tailors. We carry a full line of extra sizes in suits for fat men.

WE CAN SHOW THE LARGEST LINE OF

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

in the county. Call and examine our stock of

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps.

[illegible] that we advertise, [illegible] lowest price

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power. 100 Doses One Dollar. Be Sure To Get Hood's

First Class Tailoring Department

Noted for Honest Dealing

JOHN KENNEDY,
104 & 106 East Water St., Elmira.

ALL KINDS OF

Plain and Fancy Job Printing

Subscribe for the Sample. The Best Local Paper [illegible]

CLOSING OUT SALE

OF

Summer Dress Goods:

*Challies, Ginghams, Percales, Lawns, Dimities, Fancy Plaids, French Gingham, Seersucker, Linen Lawns, Wash Silks, Ladies' Cloth for Jackets, Ladies' Cloth for Capes, Ladies' Cloth for Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Dresses, Ladies' Cloth for Skirts, Ladies' Cloth for Gents' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Boys' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Capes, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Jackets, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Dresses, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Skirts, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Gents' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Boys' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Capes, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Jackets, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Dresses, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Skirts, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Gents' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Boys' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' Ladies' Capes, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies' Ladies' 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Gents' Suits, Ladies' Cloth for Ladies'

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25 1891

The Girl I Didn't Get.

The girl that I didn't get
Would now be my wife if I could get it still.
The girl that I didn't get
Would be a mighty sight more to my liking than the one I married.

—Boston Transcript.

ELVA'S ESCAPE.

"I love your daughter. Give her to me for my wife, and I'll attend to the paying off of the mortgage."

The old man looked up. On his face the lines were many and deep, and in his crafty eyes a cruel gleam shone under the bushy, grizzled brows.

Altogether he was very unlovely to look at, there in the lamplight.

Grasping, close-handed, willing to sacrifice always to the god of gain, Conrad Blair had passed his youth in poverty, had struggled and saved vainly in his manhood, and in his age was a soured, niggardly, unloved creature, with hands empty still, and no friend, no kin save the slight, pale, sweet-faced girl who was his daughter.

How child of his could be so proud and yet so gentle, so shy and yet so sweet, so high-souled and true-hearted—all who knew the two wondered. But Elva Blair's mother had left her own tender nature to her little one, when, a heart-broken woman, crushed by the hand that should have cherished her, she died, six years after her marriage day.

Motherless, lonely, uncared for, still Elva had grown like a hedge-flower, rarely sweet and fair. And Jack Delos, the young farmer, whose frank, sunburned face was always aglow with good nature and whose strong, brown hands were very tender if not well filled with this world's goods, had loved her since she was a child.

All their little world knew of the engagement between Jack and Elva. Even Gerald Droan, coming a stranger to the town and seeing the girl's young face as she went by the hotel in which he was stopping, was told that she was betrothed to Jack. And yet within twenty-four hours he had obtained an introduction to her father and opened the way to an intimacy at what poor Elva called her home.

After that the dark, flashing face of Droan was to be seen at the Blair cottage either in the morning or the evening, and Conrad Blair always welcomed him, contrary to his custom, for Droan was reputed rich, spent money with lavish hand and made no secret of his admiration for Elva.

It was a month after their first meeting that Gerald Droan said to Conrad Blair, one evening in July, the words given above.

Blair had spoken of a mortgage on his property which was due, and which he could not find money to pay off.

"It's a bargain!" he cried, eagerly. "If you want to marry Elva you shall do so—provided you pay off the mortgage on my place. I'll see that she consents. She never disobeys me!"

"I'll buy up the mortgage and you shall have it the day I become your son-in-law," said Gerald Droan, slowly. "That shall be to-morrow, for to-morrow night I must leave here and my bride must go with me." Old man, I love your daughter—not with a tame love that is willing to woo and sue and wait, but with the impatient love of a border chief of the old days, who stole his lady from her couch and carried her to his stronghold. Will you give her to me to-morrow?"

"Bring the clergyman here and Elva will be ready with her 'Yes,'" spoke the crude lips of Conrad Blair.

At that moment a light step was heard, the door was pushed open, and Elva entered the room.

Such a sweet, pure, girlish creature! The dark face of Gerald Droan flushed and then paled as he looked on her.

Swiftly he reached her side and took one of her hands in his.

"Elva," he said, hastily, passionately, "such men as I are like vultures. We fasten our talons on soft, defenseless doves sometimes. But if you knew the hearts in our breasts—if you understood how they yearn for some holy thing to nestle near them—how [illegible] and [illegible] and look [illegible] $1,000,000 [illegible] other shares, 100; out—"

"Never mind. I'm guilty more than you can accuse me, as yet, I could have escaped you but for Elva—Elva, the little angel whom I wanted to take with me. I was—warned. I could have gone, but—not without her. my life's one love! Tell her how I—loved her! Tell her—to forgive me. I would—have—remade—myself—for her sake. If I—might only—see her—face—once more!"

With the last word a great gush of blood crimsoned his lips; his body writhed, another gush of blood, a few incoherent words and the bank robber's soul was with its God, and the rain fell sharply on a white, set face.

It was long years before Elva—Jack's happy wife—could think calmly of that terrible day; it was long before Jack would consent to forgive Conrad Blair his cruelty to Elva, but at her entreaties he did so finally, and allowed the bitter, soured old man a place in the farmhouse when the mortgage was foreclosed and he was without a home.

Jack throve, and he and Elva were very happy and content.—*Saturday Night.*

A DEADLY TRAP.

Catching a Thief with a Pocket Lined with Fishhooks.

They were discussing the best way to bring a prisoner from the place of his arrest to headquarters at the central office not long ago, says the N. Y. *Times*, and the collar, cuff, and armgrips were instanced as manual expedients, and handcuffs, nippers, and pocket bludgeon thongs as mechanical aids.

"I know," said a detective who had been to Europe and passed some time in the society of London detectives, "how a pickpocket was once arrested without his captor seeing his prisoner's face before he got him to the lockup, and without any one putting a hand on him. It happened this way. A detective who was often detailed to gatherings, weddings, the houses of parliament, Westminster abbey, and other public places, often ran across a wiry little man who he discovered had no business where he was seen, and did nothing for a living.

"Coincidental with the man's visit to crowded places were complaints of larcenies of articles that were carried in the pockets of tails-of-coats, and especially silk handkerchiefs. The detectives suspected the little wiry man, but he evidently had more than one confederate to pass what was stolen so as to be 'clean' for the officer who was watching him, and who was nettled at reproof from his superiors for negligence in not discovering the pickpocket, had him arrested twice by other officers and 'shaken down' without finding any stolen goods in his possession.

"Strange officers were used to make the arrests in order that the suspected man might not become familiar with the principal detective's face, as he detailed to get him by hook or by crook. Now I don't mean this for a pun, but it came out that way. The detective belonged to one of the many fishing clubs that abound in London, and was familiar with tackle.

"Procuring four dozen unsnelled hooks of the size and strength used here for blacklish, some flax thread and a needle, he passed an afternoon in turning the tail-pockets of an old-fashioned frock coat into a thief-trap. The hooks were ringed and with the needle were sewed bent out just inside the pocket, permitting a hand to enter, but preventing its withdrawal. He knew of a book sale that would be largely attended at the east end of the Strand and made up carefully for it, so that when he left home he was a pleasant-faced old gobemouche.

his path, the thunders crashing in his ears and great drops of rain falling upon him, he sped along the highway, rapidly gaining on Elva.

Suddenly he was confronted by three men, who seemed to have sprung out of the earth and who barred his way with several weapons.

[illegible]

FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

FASHIONS AND FANCIES THAT PLEASE THE GENTLER SEX

Is a Popular Caprice in Summer Gowns—Ruffles and Fichus—A Traveling Dress of Heliotrope Cloth—New Whims in Millinery.

THE NEW DRESSES FOR THE [illegible]

The second dress is of turquoise blue foulard, striped with black and adorned with three rows of jet and guipure fringe. The blouse bodice has full sleeves and there is worn an Eton jacket with black cloth tabs. The hat is of black lace straw with garlands of forget-me-nots and black bows.

The newest of the new hats are braided of straws of different colors mixed and ornamented with small wings grouped together. Other hats, large and flat, are made of horsehair woven in open lace patterns and loaded with flowers falling at the back and tied with standing loops of striped ribbon.

One of the jet bonnets which prove the coquage and devotion of women, since they are worn with smiling loyalty, though blinding headaches almost invariably follow the wearing, is made of large black beads threaded on wires and twisted in glittering patterns. An osprey rises in the middle and there are narrow black velvet bows and strings.

The flower bonnets have become tiny wreaths set in black tulle spotted with gold. With them are worn veils that are also spotted with gold or jet or silver.

A traveling dress lately finished is worth a word of notice, though it would be much more serviceable as a carriage dress than for traveling. It is always to be taken into account, however, that as a rule a woman is not more than once or twice a bride. The material is pale heliotrope cloth, cut with a coat bodice embroidered with festoons of blue and gold, [illegible] than on

NEW YORK, LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD.

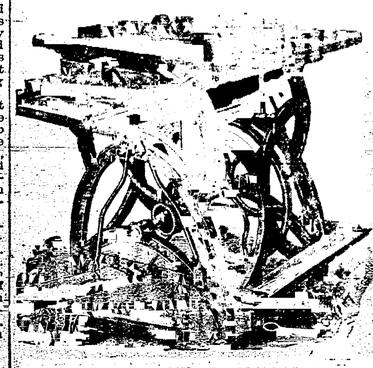
Time Table, in Effect May 10, 1891.

EASTWARD | STATIONS | WESTWARD

New York | Jersey City | Hoboken | Paterson | Suspension Bridge | Buffalo | Dunkirk | Salamanca | Bradford | Olean | Olean | Hornellsville | Corning | Elmira | Waverly | Sayre | Towanda | Wilkesbarre | Scranton | Stroudsburg | Port Jervis | Middletown | Goshen | Chester | Boston

ELMIRA DIVISION. ROCHESTER DIVISION.

[illegible] 10.05 p. m. stop[illegible] 6.10, Wayland [illegible] 8.25, arriving in [illegible] 9.30. [illegible] except 17 and 18.



HAND —AND— FOOT POWER Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. N. MARSTON & CO.

Station A,

BOSTON, - MASS.

R. H. EDWARDS,

OF WELLSBORO, PA., will sell the

McCORMICK

Harvesting Machines!

this year. He tells us that the McCormick Company are obliged to make at the rate of one complete machine every minute of the day in order to supply their world-wide demand, the McCormick being almost as well known as the steppes of Russia, the plains of the Danube and in the Winter harvests of the Southern Hemisphere—Australia, South Africa and South America—as is at home.

He also showed us a facsimile of the Gold Staats Medaille which the McCormick "Machine of Steel" won at the great Universal Exposition trials held at Vienna last Summer.

The McCormick catalogue, which, by the way, he keeps for gratuitous distribution, will repay careful reading.

When we take into consideration the fact that the McCormick Company sold 105,468 machines in 1890, the popularity of their Harvesters and Mowers and the capacity their mammoth works afford an interesting subject for contemplation.

VALENTINE RETTIG,

—DEALER IN—

Rochester Bartholomay Lager,

ALES AND PORTER

Manufacturer of and Dealer in THE LEADING BRANDS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, CONN., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Sirs—Last Summer I cured a Curb on my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was my intention to write you then, I have used your remedy quite a number of times in my stable and it is the most powerful thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WATTERS.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than any other. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best I have ever tried.

Respectfully, OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHICAGO, N. Y., May 12, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success. It is valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.

Respectfully, F. H. HOPKINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents:—I [illegible] thanks for [illegible] I find it [illegible] highly. Enclosed [illegible] about eight [illegible] no good. Spavin Cure which [illegible]

MONROE, IA., May 8, '90.

I try duty to render you my [illegible] Kendall's Spavin Cure. [illegible] fully which I used very severe swollen leg. I tried [illegible] kinds of medicine which did [illegible] a bottle of your Kendall's [illegible] in three days.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or will be sent by express on receipt of price by the proprietors, KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT.

Octo[illegible]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

LIKE ANY OTHER

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

SOME HINTS AND SUGGESTIONS ON A NUMBER OF TOPICS.

Points on Decoration—Wall Papers. Shelf For Bric-a-Brac—Foot Button Cap. A Newspaper Pocket—Lanterns For Decoration.

THERE'S A GREAT DEAL AT PRESENT [illegible]

[illegible] use for a large [illegible] astonished [illegible] in its stomach. A hook was passed through the skin of the neck and the leader was attached to a large chip in such a manner that the mouse could not get away from its float.

"Then the chip with its live freight was liberated in the creek at some distance above the bridge under which the big trout was known to secrete himself. The chip went merrily dancing down the stream, the mouse meanwhile running backward and forward as far as the limits of his raft would allow, and things went smimmingly until the bridge was reached. Here we saw a sudden commotion, which we knew was caused by the big trout.

"His troutship seemed to hit the chip with his tail, for it flew out into the air a foot or more above the surface of the water, and he swallowed the mouse. The fisherman in charge of the line succeeded after some difficulty in landing the trout, which proved to be a five-pounder." Afterward Mr. Withers learned that the live mouse was known to many of the fishermen as one of the most killing baits for the black-spotted trout—and its use is very general in that part of Colorado.

Across the Deep to the Far West,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the malicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, ameliorates miasma, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, mollifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headache, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and biliousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, except—it be such—and even as to people in ordinary health—when the preventive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

—Ten thousand farmers have left their homes in Kansas, ruined by poor crops, privations and hardships.

Bad drainage causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy.

—The Bethlehem silk mills are running on full time with many large orders on hand.

The Ladies' Problem.

Ladies who are not beautiful naturally desire to become so, and those who possess the charm are equally desirous to prolong its stay. The question is, as to the means. "Glenn's Sulphur Soap" solves the problem rationally. It diffuses over the complexion a transparency and smoothness of porcelain which the fairest of the sex might desire, and its effects are more permanent than those of any of the deleterious cosmetics in use. It gives to the face a natural life-like tinge, removing every blemish, and it has the great merit of being a purely vegetable preparation. Attention is also invited to "Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye," which, as regards durability and brilliancy of color, has certainly no equal on this side of the Atlantic. Sold by all druggists.

Cough away if you want to, but if not, use *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.*

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—The master builders of Pittsburg are trying to import Canadians to take the places of strikers.

A New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talk about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed to cure every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Geo. M. Spalding's and A. C. Roland's drug stores.—No. 6.

M. L. Blair, Alderman, 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '88: He had used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, cuts, burns, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

Lanterns for Decorations.

Perhaps no article is of greater value for decorative purposes than the lantern, and these are so varied in design that something different may be had for each room. The most expensive are those made of iron and brass. They hang from the ceiling, the light—dim, religious, always from lanterns—glimmering through the holes and cracks made by the carvings and designs. The gauze lanterns with lacquered frames are less expensive, and being in four different sizes are acceptable for lighting purposes in four separate rooms.

While no vast amount of light is given from lanterns, they take away from the complete darkness of a room, and the effect of the coloring is desirable. There are even lanterns of silk paper. These are suitable for the corners of rooms and the places. Lanterns of tent wood for halls are six sided, and may be arranged for oil, gas or candle.

A Newspaper Pocket.

Get a banner of Japanese straw matting such as is used for splashers. Fold it up as the sketch shows. Sew it securely together then decorate. A vine of some sort is most easily arranged such as the purple clematis, a spray of woodbine in its autumn coloring, a branch of the horse chestnut with its horse just opening, or a bit of

A Boot Button Case.

In making this, cut a piece of cardboard to the size of a postal card, or a trifle larger, if preferred, and cover it smoothly with such material as is desired. A small pocket is "fulled" upon the lower portion, while two leaves of unequal size are attached to the top. The pocket is a receptacle for [illegible] are picked up from every floor in the house. The leaves above are for needles, and the spool for thread, by which they can be restored to their original positions, when the small pair of scissors will come into play in cutting the thread that has followed the needle in and out of leather. The spool of thread is suspended upon a narrow ribbon, while beneath of the same are placed in the positions indicated.

MOUSE FOR BAIT.

New Way of Catching Trout That is Practised in Colorado.

Forest and Stream has recently received some interesting facts concerning the Colorado trout and trout streams from Thomas Withers, civil engineer and deputy [illegible] surveyor for the state of Colorado.

Mr. Withers gives a very amusing account of the capture of a large trout [illegible] Wawel valley [illegible] use for a large [illegible] astonished [illegible] in its stomach. A hook was passed through the skin of the neck and the leader was attached to a large chip in such a manner that the mouse could not get away from its float.

"Then the chip with its live freight was liberated in the creek at some distance above the bridge under which the big trout was known to secrete himself. The chip went merrily dancing down the stream, the mouse meanwhile running backward and forward as far as the limits of his raft would allow, and things went smimmingly until the bridge was reached. Here we saw a sudden commotion, which we knew was caused by the big trout.

"His troutship seemed to hit the chip with his tail, for it flew out into the air a foot or more above the surface of the water, and he swallowed the mouse. The fisherman in charge of the line succeeded after some difficulty in landing the trout, which proved to be a five-pounder." Afterward Mr. Withers learned that the live mouse was known to many of the fishermen as one of the most killing baits for the black-spotted trout—and its use is very general in that part of Colorado.

Across the Deep to the Far West,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the malicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, ameliorates miasma, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, mollifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headache, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and biliousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, except—if be such—and even as to people in ordinary health—when the preventive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

—Ten thousand farmers have left their homes in Kansas, ruined by poor crops, privations and hardships.

Bad drainage causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy.

—The Bethlehem silk mills are running on full time with many large orders on hand.

The Ladies' Problem.

Ladies who are not beautiful naturally desire to become so, and those who possess the charm are equally desirous to prolong its stay. The question is, as to the means. "Glenn's Sulphur Soap" solves the problem rationally. It diffuses over the complexion a transparency and smoothness of porcelain which the fairest of the sex might desire, and its effects are more permanent than those of any of the deleterious cosmetics in use. It gives to the face a natural life-like tinge, removing every blemish, and it has the great merit of being a purely vegetable preparation. Attention is also invited to "Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye," which, as regards durability and brilliancy of color, has certainly no equal on this side of the Atlantic. Sold by all druggists.

Cough away if you want to, but if not, use *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.*

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—The master builders of Pittsburg are trying to import Canadians to take the places of strikers.

A New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talk about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed to cure every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Geo. M. Spalding's and A. C. Roland's drug stores.—No. 6.

M. L. Blair, Alderman, 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '88: He had used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, cuts, burns, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

HE WAS NOT HANGED.

A Story of the War—An Execution That Didn't Execute.

"My God! can the dead be alive?" [illegible] was the exclamation of Colonel Sam Lowry today on the Pacific express as he saw a tall, blonde man, presumably of years of age [illegible] Wm. Doane, late of the Bergamot. The man who had just [illegible] volunteers [illegible] and the guerrilla [illegible] in the state. The union forces did not overrun the state, and we had the advantage. About the middle of July several companies of union cavalry came in from Arkansas and were sweeping everything before them. Seeing they would likely do much harm if unmolested, I was detailed with my company to check them if possible. I was 100 miles away, and we rode three days and nights, only stopping here and there for food and rest, to reach them. When within a few miles of the union forces we stopped at a planter's house and found a band of guerrillas in possession, who were in sympathy with the union men, and who had been robbing and burning everything all over the border. William Doane here was their leader. They made a small fight, but we caught all but one, who was killed. There were nine in all. We bound them hand and foot and then drew lots to whether we would hang them. Every man of my company said hang them, which was done as quickly as said, and we mounted our horses and rode away, leaving eight bodies bound hand and foot, hanging from several trees. To-day I met Doane, well and alive, and he can probably explain how he escaped."

"Yes, colonel," said Doane, "and I thought it was all up with us, too, but shortly after your men rode away we heard shouts, and in a few minutes a band of union soldiers rode up. I made signs to them as best I could, although my tongue was already bulging and my face black. They cut us down as quickly as possible, more dead than alive, and two of my men—poor fellows—were already too far gone to revive. The other six got well. Those three are still living in Texas. But let bygones be bygones. The war is over, and I wish you no harm now, Col. Lowry, but that was a mighty tight squeeze for me, and no mistake."

The two men shook hands again and seemed to be very friendly, as they dined together and drove over the city in Col. Lowry's carriage.

More Time.

Busy people always seem to have plenty of time. Their day is only twenty-four hours long, yet out of that twenty-four hours fourteen hundred and forty moments they find space for an astonishing amount of work. They are never afraid to undertake a new thing. They have always a few minutes to give to a friend. They will secure an hour for some congenial occupation. It is to the busy men you go, asking can they take part in this new project. Certainly, state what you would like done, or how you wish it, and they will lend a hand. Why, if you so desire, they will take time to tell you just what you ought to begin, and how to manage it. And when one piece of work is accomplished they pass to the next with perfect readiness, and a calm confidence in their own ability.

Yes, strange to say, the people who never have time to do anything are those who never have anything to do. They would start this scheme, take part in that transaction, if they only had a little more time. They would be so glad to pay these calls, only too delighted to give that help, to learn a language, or to read a book, but they cannot make the time. And while they lament their lack of it, all the time they had is gone, and their plans are still unfinished.

After all, what more time have the busy than the idle? Has not each of us to day? Has not each of us all the time there is?—*Hurd's Dial.*

Price No Object.

We are acquainted with a Cumberland County man of rather slow wits who engaged a lot of pine timber to a certain mill man. The bidding had nearly gone but two timbers didn't come. About this time the mill man met our acquaintance and asked when he was going to get that pine. "Wall, the truth is, Charles, I sold that timber to Berry." "Sold it to Berry!" cried the mill man. "What did you do that for—did he give you more than I offered?" "No, he didn't give me quite so much, Charles; but I think his judgment is a leetle better'n your'n."—*Lewiston Journal.*

A wealthy Atchison, Kas., woman made her will recently, and she says

Chew Old Honesty PLUG TOBACCO

Its as good as wheat.

Every Chewer Should Insist —on Having and Trying OLD HONESTY Plug Tobacco. Every Dealer Keeps It and it is made by Jno. Finzer & Bros. LOUISVILLE, KY.

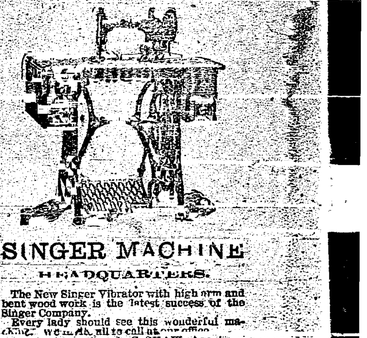
COLES HOTEL,

WELLSBORO, PA.

P. G. AUSTIN, PROP'R.

This is the largest and best hotel in town. It has all the latest improvements, steam heat, bath rooms, billiard room, reading room, good sample room for commercial men. There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping rooms. The hotel is located in the central part of town and has excellent accomodations for summer boarders. First-class stables attached.

Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.

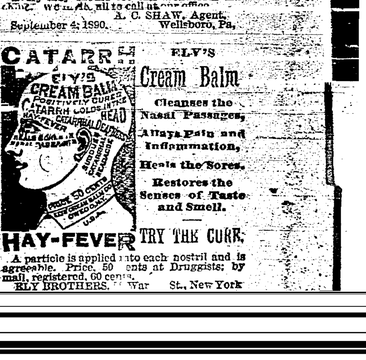


SINGER MACHINE HEADQUARTERS.

The New Singer Vibrator with high arm and bent wood work is the latest success of the Singer Company.

Every lady should see this wonderful machine. We can sell or exchange.

September 4, 1890. A. C. SHAW, Agent, Wellsboro, Pa.



CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y. TRY THE CURE.